



THE MAINE FARMER PUBLISHING CO., Publishers and Proprietors.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

TERMS: \$1.00 per Annum, in Advance.

Vol. LXVII.

No. 48.

Maine Farmer.

Z. T. GILBERT, Agricultural Editor.

Editor of the Constitution of The First National Bank at Augusta, in the State of Maine, at the close of business, Sept. 7.

RECEIVED.

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....

plus fund.....

Interest, less expenses.....

and taxes paid.....

National Bank notes outstanding.....

Banking and trust companies.....

Stocks and bonds.....

Bonds to secure U. S. debts.....

Bonds, securities etc.....

Notes of National Banks (not descriptive Agents).....

Stocks and bonds.....

Bonds and stocks in bank, and cents and cents.....

Total.....

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....

plus fund.....

Interest, less expenses.....

and taxes paid.....

National Bank notes outstanding.....

Banking and trust companies.....

Stocks and bonds.....

Bonds to secure U. S. debts.....

Bonds, securities etc.....

Notes of National Banks (not descriptive Agents).....

Stocks and bonds.....

Bonds and stocks in bank, and cents and cents.....

Total.....

STATE OF MAINE.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, ss.

C. S. HICHORN, Cashier,

do solemnly swear that the

aforesaid statement is true to the best of my

knowledge and belief.

W. G. BOOTHBY, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

OSCAR HOLYAY,

LEWIS L. WIGGINS, Directors.

MELVIN S. HOLYAY.

Keene Steamboat Company.

For Boston

SUMMER ANNOUNCEMENT.

Daily Service Except Sundays.

Commencing Monday, June 10, 1899,

"Dame Collins" will leave Augusta

early, except Sunday, at 1:30, Hallowell at

3:30, and will be at Bangor, via Gardiner daily, except Sunday, for 3:30.

At 3:30 P. M., Richmond 4:20, Bath 6 and

returning, leave Boston every evening ex-

cept Sunday at 6 o'clock, for all landings on

Kennebec River, arriving in season to

meet early morning mail and electric

cars.

ALLEN PARTRIDGE, Agent, Augusta.

JAS. B. DRAKE, Pres. & Gen. M.

MORE BUTTER.

Butter and butter is what every con-

suming public wants. That is why the old

milk pan or the modern creamery. We

have it in our creamery.

AQUATIC CREAM SEPARATOR.

Contributions to be sent to the editor and

require no signature. This costs less than

the interest on the money and is better.

Separators are now in great demand.

Made in sizes, from 1 to 12 horses.

and will sell for less than ever before.

This will be sold at a very low price.

ever cease, as provided by the laws of the

state of Maine.

NOTICE.

NOTICE has been given in writing

to the Augusta Savings Bank, by said

Bank, to be lost, and a duplicate

proof is applied for—NOTICE has been

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Home Department. EVERY MOTHER

Will be interested
in the announce-
ment made upon
the fourth page re-
garding the Maine
Farmer.

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

If you have a gray-haired mother
in the old home far away,
Sit down and write the letter
You put off day by day.

Don't wait until her tired steps
Reach Heaven's pearly gate—
But show her that you think of her
Before it is too late.

If you're a tender message
Or a loving word to say,
Don't wait till you forget it
But whisper 'tis day.

Who knows what bitter memories
May haunt you if you wait?—
So make your loved ones happy
Before it is too late.

We live but in the present.
The future is unknown.—
Tomorrow is a mystery,
To-day is all our own.

The chance that fortune lends to us
May vanish while we wait,
To spend your life's rich treasure
Before it is too late.

—Ida Goldsmith Morris.

FOODS—MORAL AND INTELLECTUAL VALUE.

Many of our girls to-day are striving
for the honor of a scholarship. Many
are anxious to enter the trades or profes-
sions. Others are being carefully
trained in the arts and sciences. Still
others are entering the fields of litera-
ture and music. But how many, I won-
der, are learning anything, either in
school or out, of that most important of
all professions, that finest of all arts;
that most intricate of all sciences; that
most useful and beautiful of all accom-
plishments—housekeeping. I admit it
is a homely word and one that does not
fill us with aspirations and ambitions at
all, but it is a word full of the deepest
meaning and far-reaching im-
portance.

I have come to believe, after a good
many years, that it is of far greater neces-
sity to know the value of the different
foods, and the kinds of food that are nec-
essary to nourish the body, than it is to be
able to translate a sentence in Latin or
Greek. I believe it is of far more value
to be able to solve the problem of the
proper preparation of foods than to play
correctly a sonata of Mozart's, or analyze
the leaf of a plant or give in detail the
characteristics of the seven wonders of
the world. I believe this to be of more
importance because of the results. We
cannot have a nation of strong men and
women—well developed, physically and
intellectually, until our boys and girls
have been taught from the kindergarten
up to the high school, the laws govern-
ing their own splendid organism; the
laws of health, the hygiene of the home—
in a word the whole science of physical
and domestic economy.

When more time and attention are given
to these vital studies and less time given
to hammering rocks, dissecting flowers,
soaring amid the stars, toiling among
dead languages, and much other super-
fluous work—when our students are well
taught, that their health, strength, morals
and higher intellectual life, depend
upon the care they take of their bodies,
we shall be a fortunate people indeed,
and shall have solved the problem—how
to bring to the world true specimens of
manhood and womanhood.

A mother, by prayer and precept, and
flogging, had done her best to reform her
boy, whose staple diet was beef and
sausage, pie and cake, at his meals, and
pie and cake between meals.

The family physician said to the
mother: "If you will put leeches back
of each of your boy's ears, once a week
for a month, you will do more to reform
him than your preaching and flogging
will do in a year." The mother asked
for the philosophy of this prescription.
"Why," said the doctor, "your boy has
bad blood, and too much of it, he must
be badly off he would burst." Then
the mother, "I'll change his diet,"
and she did, from beef and pork and pie,
to hominy and milk. In three months
thereafter a better boy of his age could
not be found in the neighborhood.

The acid, biting, vile blood had not
become food for leeches, but it had done
its wicked work and passed away, and a
cooler, blander, purer, safer blood had
been supplied from sweater, gentler food.
Blood will tell! Now if that mother had
been taught when a school girl the effect
of improper food upon the system the
blunder in her boy's training would have
been avoided. And if all mothers could
be taught the same important truth,
would there not be less of sin and evil
in the world?

FIRST PATENT TAKEN OUT BY A WOMAN.

Mary Kees was the first American
woman to take out a patent, in 1808. It
was for weaving straw with silk or
thread. At this time girls received hardly
any education. During the next quarter
of a century only fifteen patents were
taken out by women. These included a
globe for teaching geography, a baby
jumper, a fountain pen, a deep-sea telescope
and the first cook stove.

By 1834, women had a few more educational
privileges, but not many, and in the
next twenty-five years women took
out patents for thirty-five inventions.

In 1839, high schools were opened to
women, and the war was coming. The
high schools taught them to use their
minds, and the war forced them out into
many new avenues of work.

During the quarter of a century from
1839 to 1884 the number of inventions

had increased to over 1,000.

By 1884, the number of inventions
had increased to over 1,000.

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

Costs less than One Cent a cup.

Be sure that the Package bears our Trade-Mark.

A Perfect Food. Pure, Nutritious, Delicious.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited.
Established 1780.
DORCHESTER, MASS.



The boy who learns to smoke and drink, the girl who craves impure literature, that leads to more and greater evil, are in very many cases children who have been fed upon stimulating and improper food.

The mother who would keep her child pure and clean, morally and physically, must see that only plain, nourishing food enters the system.

"More infants have lost their lives from over-eating and improper food than by all the epidemics combined!" If this is true how necessary that every mother should be more familiar with what is going on in her kitchen and nursery than in the parlor.

If wives knew the value of nourishing, well-cooked food, they could keep many a husband from the saloon. If a man does not find comfort at home, he naturally seeks it elsewhere. The way to a man's heart is through his stomach. He is as God has made him, and woman by following heaven's appointed way,

keeps her husband and son at home. Alcohol is one of the deadliest foes to purity, and the great army of W. C. T. U. workers are doing no grander work, than trying to educate mothers to beware of giving a child strong, stimulating, over-nutritive food, which in very many cases leads to a desire for alcoholic drinks.

Food has an intellectual value as well as moral. It is not necessary to be a great eater to be a great thinker, but it is absolutely necessary that the food eaten shall nourish and build up the brain as well as the body. Over-eating or improper eating makes Jack a dull boy.

These are the days when there is no success without brains. Experience has taught us that it is almost impossible to exercise the brain to any extent after partaking of certain kinds of food. These are generally the fatty, heavy kinds and are not productive of creative, active thought. Such foods, indulged in, could not fail to impair the brain power permanently. So if the mothers of to-day would have their children grow into brainy men and women, who can think and give to the world their thoughts, they must feed them plain, wholesome, proper food.

"God has given yourself to your care and says: I had no one fitter to trust than you. Preserve this person for me, modest, beautiful, faithful, strong, useful and tranquil." These are the words of an old philosopher, and they, no doubt, suggest the thought, how are we fulfilling our trust?

The possibilities of our life are great in every direction. There is no limit to-day to the fields of usefulness we may enter, if we are equipped with a strong, well developed body. Let us prove faithfully to our God given trust and study to bring to physical, moral and intellectual perfection this body, mind and soul, so that when we shall see Him in whose likeness we are, we may be worthy to hear: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." —The National Rural.

GOOD TO KNOW.

To rid a closet of moths, first remove any clothing which could be injured by burning camphor; you can leave the woolen garments. Put a small piece of camphor into an iron receptacle and set it on an iron or earthen stand; set fire to it, it burns rapidly, but be careful not to let it get too close to things, after it has burned out; let the closer remain closed for an hour or more, then open out all the garments and air them well. It is excellent and it effectively removes them.

To clean kid gloves at home, get 5 cts. worth of naphtha and put it into a saucer, then put one glove on the hand and dip into it, so that it will be wet all over alike; rub it quickly with a soft dry flannel before the naphtha has time to dry.

Powdered charcoal is the finest wash for the teeth there is; it whitens them beautifully, purifies the breath and is recommended by dentists. Powdered pumice stone will remove tartar which accumulates on the teeth.

For dishcloths there is nothing so good as cheese cloth, to keep them healthy, and to remove the grease and sour odor wash them daily in pearline suds; it cleans them quickly and keeps them white and nice. They also make the best dusting cloths, but they should be washed also in the same way.

To stop the hair falling out rub sage tea into the roots every other night; make the tea strong and add a little alcohol to it, so that it will be wet all over alike; rub it quickly with a soft dry flannel before the sage tea has time to dry.

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For dishcloths

County News.

—Remember Sidney fair Saturday the 30th. All roads will lead to the grange hall that day.

—The Kennebec Steamboat Co. report the best season since the boats were started.

—Hon. F. E. Beane who has lately returned from Klondike, states that his company has thirty-five claims. He will return there next spring.

—Augustus Blaisdell, Clinton, who was severely injured by the breaking of the hawser to a hay press, last week, died Monday, from blood poisoning.

—Loren Judkins, Waterville, was taken to Thomaston, Tuesday, to serve his seven years' sentence for the assault with intent to murder Zebedee Tallonius of Waterville.

—The corn factory at Oakland finished the season's canning, Friday afternoon, having had a most successful year, the total number of cans being filled numbering 230,000.

—Mr. L. B. Dolloff, Belgrade, reports an orchard loaded with fruit while all about there is scarcity. He has secured by this close attention to his trees and frequently spraying.

—Those who claim to know state that the 200,000 tons of ice will be carried over in the ice houses on the Kennebec. The workings of the ice trust seem likely to reduce rather than increase business here.

—The Harvest Bulletin, issued by the Board of Agriculture will deal with the various matters which have interested correspondents during the year, as well as a complete yield of different crops grown.

—The corner stone of the new public library at Clinton was laid, Monday, with appropriate exercises. This gift, by a former resident, Hon. W. W. Brown, of Portland, will be a lasting monument to his generosity and love of native town.

—With the closing of corn has closed at the Foxcroft factory. The whole number put up being 18,000 cans, falling off of about 100,000 cans from last year, and the acreage about the same. The decrease is doubtless due to drought and cold.

—Thirteen thousand dollars is the sum reported paid by the druggists and saloon keepers holding U. S. licenses to the county treasury this term of court. If the people of Kennebec county are pleased with the revenue they should not complain about the rum traffic. The prosperity it is being converted into a law of license.

—The third annual convention of the Maine State Spiritualist Association will be held in City Hall, Waterville, on Sept. 30 and Oct. 1. Prof. H. D. Barnes of Boston, President of the N. S. A., Edgar W. Emerson of Manchester, N. H., and other speakers and mediums will be present during the meeting. One-half fare has been granted by the M. C. R. R. and its branches, also reduced rates at the Elbow Inn.

—The finest house in Vassalboro, belonging to Mr. Dodge, was totally destroyed by fire, Saturday night, and with it the general store, together with all its contents. The loss, estimated at \$15,000, is partially covered by insurance. The house was one of the oldest and at the same time one of the finest along the shores of the Kennebec. It was built over 75 years ago by Jacob Southwick, and, although an old house, had been fitted up in the most modern manner. It was bought eight years ago by Mr. Dodge, who with Mr. and Mrs. Tolman, have since lived there. How the fire caught is something of a mystery. Mr. Tolman and Mr. Dodge were both in the store during the first part of the evening. There were several men in the store during the evening and they had been smoking, but Mr. Tolman and Mr. Dodge did not leave the store until half past ten, after the last man was through smoking. When they left they took the contents of the cash drawer and the books with them. There was a fire in the store during the afternoon, but the last stick of wood was put in early in the afternoon, and when the store was deserted at 8.30, there was not a spark left.

NORTH FAYETTE. Mr. and Mrs. John Richards of Fitchburg, Mass., are guests of their brother, Mr. G. L. Richards.—

Mrs. T. F. Palmer is visiting relatives in North Falmouth, Mass., and Mrs. Aaron Fellows, of Northville, Me., are in town for their annual visit.—Mr. and Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Fellows.—Mr. G. L. Richards and a party of friends are enjoying a few days outing at Four Ponds.—Mr. L. C. Blaisdell of Livermore Falls was in town Sunday, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Maude West.—Starling grange will hold the first of a series of meetings for the year at Starling Hall on Wednesday evening, Oct. 2, at a hall upper and lots of fun.—Mr. George one and all.—Mr. O. E. Stevens, a man much respected in this vicinity where he has passed his entire life, died at his home on Monday morning, Sept. 18th. Mr. Stevens was a man of sterling qualities and leaves a host of friends to mourn his loss, and who extend sympathy to the mourning family. He was a devoted member of the Methodist church, and his funeral under the auspices of his fraternity on Wednesday, Sept. 20th, was, notwithstanding the rain, largely attended. A good man and one that will be much missed has gone to his reward.

KENNEBEC PROBATE COURT.

In the probate court, Monday, the will of A. L. Stimpson, late of Windsor, was read, approved and allowed, Susan E. Jameson of Berkley, Virginia, appointee and executrix; also that of Fred. Gould, late of Pittston, M. Arvesta Gould of Pittston, appointed executrix; Sarah G. Knowles of Manchester, appointed executrix; A. L. Leedecker, late of St. Albans, appointed administrator, with will annexed; of Charles Hunter, late of Waterville, J. L. Fortier of Waterville, appointed executor; of Wm. M. Vaughn, late of Cambridge, Mass., Wm. W. Vaughn of Boston, and Benjy Vaughn of Cambridge, appointed executors. Administration was granted on the following estates: of C. M. Curtis, M. Norton, late of Gorham, Orlie, late of Norton of Miles City, Montana, appointed administrator; Abbie R. Sears, late of Peabody, Mass., Francis L. Sears of Augusta, appointed administrator; Seth Gay, late of Augusta; Eliza B. Gay of Augusta, appointed administrator; Lydia A. Libby, late of Gardiner, Dorville J. Libby of Gardiner, appointed administrator.

—Fort Fairfield creamery is using 5000 pounds of milk per day. It takes sixty eggs to consume the skinned milk.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

—LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can reach the seat of the disease, a Catarrh is blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies and apply them directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack remedy, but it is a prescription given by a regular physician in this country for years, and a regular prescription. It is composed of a large number of herbs, and is applied directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of two ingredients is what produces the wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

J. CHENEY & CO., Provo, Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75¢.

"It is an Ill Wind That Blows Nobody Good."

That small ache or pain or weakness is the "ill wind" that directs your attention to the necessity of purifying your blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then your whole body receives good, for the purified blood goes tingling to every organ. It is the great remedy for all ages and both sexes.

Dyspepsia — Complicated with fever and kidney trouble. I suffered for years from dyspepsia, with severe pains. Hood's Sarsaparilla made me strong and healthy. — J. B. Emerton, Auburn, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pill cure liver life; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

CUT

*Great Maine Festivals.
THIRD SEASON, 1899.
PORTLAND, OCT. 2, 3, 4.
BANGOR, OCT. 5, 6, 7.*

William R. Chapman, Conductor.

Grand Orchestra of 70, and Chorus of 1000 Voices.

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MACDONALD, BURMEISTER, COLEMAN,
BRIDGEMAN, CUSHING, POLLACK,
PEPPER, MILES, WALKER, and others.

Course Tickets, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00,
Single Concert, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00,
Second Night Tickets, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00,
Matinee Tickets, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50.

Tickets can be ordered direct from Field Headquarters, Cresson Jones & Allen, Post-Card, 247, Andrews, Bangor, 174.

GO CAN YOUR FARM,

no matter where situated. Send description and price, and let me send my successful plan.

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We teach many practical subjects not usually taught in other Maine colleges.

We plan to establish a "Student Home," and board students at \$20.00 per week.

Visit our school and write for particulars.

F. B. ELLIOTT, Principal.

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WATERVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE
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HOLLYWOOD, ME.

Actual business by mail, and railroad. Instruction by mail; a special Department of telephone work. Books and papers and photographs furnished to business men. Free catalogue. F. L. SHAW, Pres., Portland, Me.

THE BUCKEYE RIVETER

is Malleable Iron, has Double Furchet, Wrench, Wrench, Long Rivets, etc. Agents for all kinds of parts, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Bradburn, have returned to New Hampshire.—Miss Anna Wood closed a highly successful term of school in the Getchell district, Friday.—Miss Clara Smart returned to Orton, June 21st, after visiting friends here for a short time.—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dudley have visited friends in Massachusetts.—Mrs. Etta Smart and children, who have been the guides of the school, are now back again. The girls are well, and the boys are doing well.—Miss Anna Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dodge, has returned to her home in Olamon.—Potato digging is progressing well, although there is a scarcity of help. A heavy frost Saturday night followed by cold, high winds.

BRUNSWICK. The outside of our railroad station is completed and the inside will be finished in two weeks. Two shelter sheds a thousand feet in length have been erected to protect passengers from stormy weather when boarding and alighting from the cars. The cost of the station is \$10,000.

Sixty-nine students compose the Freshman class, the largest class that ever entered Bowdoin College.—The severe

drought has been broken by a fall of rain.

George of York, Vt., has been to the school on Wednesday evening, Sept. 20th, was, notwithstanding the rain, largely attended. A good man and one that will be much missed has gone to his reward.

THOMAS J. LYNNCH,

COUNSELOR AT LAW. Probate business a specialty. Real Estate Agent. Augusta, Maine.

WILLIAMSON & BURLEIGH,

COUNSELORS AT LAW. Collections made everywhere. Offices over Granite Bank, Augusta, Maine.

WONDER AIR-TIGHT STOVE

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Dealers in Choice Family Groceries, Meat Markets, Fresh Vegetables, Etc. Agents for Nonpareil and Rob Roy Flours. Under Hotel North, Water St., Augusta, Me.

RUSSELL & WESTON,

WE SHOW the largest and choicest line of Ladies and Misses CLOAKS, FURS, CAPES and FUR TRIMMINGS to be found in the city.

J. S. SMILEY, Augusta, Me.

DRA. GOOD, Agent for FLEXIBONE, WOMEN'S CORSETS, size 30, \$1.50 and \$3.00. Correspondence solicited.

NEW SPRING LINES OF FOOTWEAR

at F. L. HERSEY'S BOSTON SHOE STORE, Augusta.

HARRY P. LOWELL,

JEWELER, WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND RINGS, Granite Building, Augusta, Me.

J. W. BECK,

THE AUGUSTA CLOTHIER, HATTER & MEN'S FURNISHER is offering an all wool \$1.00 suit for \$2.00.

J. C. KIRKPATRICK,

Jeweler, 225 Water St., Augusta, Me. Over 20 years' experience. All work warranted. Eye glasses fitted by optician. White Front, Augusta, Me.

GO TO BOND, The Photographer,

FOR FINE PHOTOS, 239 Water St., City

E. D. DAVIS & CO.,

SOLE AGENTS for Augusta and vicinity for LAMMIE & HUBBARD'S CELEBRATED LAWN MOWERS just received. Under Contract.

E. E. MARSHON,

Carriage Manufacturer, 31 State St., Augusta, Me. none of the Catholic clergymen carries the Marson carriage. A good price allowed for old ones in exchange. Also goods sold in installments.

C. L. PRATT of Augusta, were promising ours.

J. F. PLUMMER showed the brood mare by him.

Black Annie with a foal by her side by Mr. Nelson colt. Black Annie is well known in this section and is the dam of several fine colts.

C. S. WAITE of Augusta, showed Clara Nelson, a 2-year-old filly by Nelson, dam.

Black Annie, bred by J. F. Plummer, of White Front, Augusta, from a foal by Mr. Waite for a good sum.

Abraham Choate of Windsor, had a fine 2-year-old colt. Domineck Tyne of Windsor, had a 2-year-old stallion at Merrill out of Daisy Rolf, a beauty.

J. E. WHEELER of Whiteside, showed a fine pair of working horses; fine plow and capable of hauling about as much as any pair.

Hermon Thayer of East Pittston, had a nice year old stallion at Merrill out of Daisy Rolf, a beauty.

Poultry.

I. A. BEAN, North, 1 pair White Wyandotte, 1 pair W. W. Wyandotte chickens, also W. Wyandotte hen and chickens, and W. Wyandotte chicks, 1 pair Black Wyandotte chicks, 1 pair Plymouth Rock chicks and 1 pair Leghorn chicks.

E. E. LOVEJOY, Norway, 1 pair Plymouth Rocks, 1 pair Black Minoras, 1 pair R. I. Reds, 1 pair W. Wyandotte, 1 pair Houdan, 1 pair W. Wyandotte.

J. W. LE BROK, Norway, R. I. Reds.

B. BACON, Jr., Norway, Barred P Pekins, Barred P R chicks.

E. A. MORRIL, Norway, 1 pair Barred P R fowl, also Barred P R chicks, and W. Wyandotte chickens.

A. R. TUELL, So. Paris, 1 pair Brahma fowl and Light Brahma chicks.

C. T. FRANCIS, Otisfield Gore, Embden geese, (old) Pekin ducks, (old) 1 pair Bronze turkeys, 1 pair chicks, red breasted pectoral for hens, 1 pair Chinese fowl, 1 pair Spanish fowl and chicks, 1 pair White Chinese Cochins, 1 pair Andalusian.

GEO. H. JORDAN, Norway, Sea Brights.

E. C. THOMPSON, Norway, 1 pair English Red Cap fowl, 1 pair Black Breasted Red game.

S. SANFORD, Pottie of Alma has the hen lever to such an extent that he is converting his barn into a hen house, and planning to keep a great quantity of poultry.

The brood mare and colt exhibited by

State

MARY HAMILTON'S ROMANCE

By JOHN STRANGE WINTER.

[Copyright, 1899, by the Author.]

CHAPTER I.

THE DINNER OF HERBS.
"I have great news for you, Mary. Captain Conway has been here."
"Captain Conway? Yes! And what did he want, mother? What news did he bring?"

Mary Hamilton took off her black straw hat as she spoke and pushed the hair away from her forehead with a weary gesture. Mrs. Hamilton busied herself with the simple tea table, assiduously arranging plates, setting the teaspoons straight in the saucers, laying the butter knife at an exact angle and smoothing away an infinitesimal crease in the white cloth.

"He—he made a suggestion to me, Mary," she began nervously.

"A suggestion!" Mary Hamilton sat down and eyed her mother expectantly. "You don't mean that he proposed to you, mother!" she exclaimed.

"Something very like it," replied Mrs. Hamilton, still keeping herself very busy with the table.

For a moment there was silence between them. Mary Hamilton sat looking with astonishment at her mother, and at last she spoke.

"I suppose it wouldn't be a bad thing in the mere way of money, mother," she said slowly. "But—but, oh, mother, dear, you could never bring yourself to do it!"

For the first time Mrs. Hamilton turned and looked straight at her daughter. "My dear child," she ex-

claimed, "you don't understand! There is no question of my marrying Captain Conway. It is—at least he never—besides, my devotion to your poor father's memory should have kept you from jumping to any such conclusion. Captain Conway is a good man, and any woman might be honored in marrying him. But my heart is in the grave, and—and, besides, he did not propose; he does not propose that I should consider the question of becoming his wife."

Mary Hamilton stared open-eyed at her mother. "Dear mother," she said gently, "I am tired tonight. The children are very troublesome today, and the rooms seemed more stuffy than usual. I feel confused. Do tell me just what Captain Conway did suggest to you."

Mrs. Hamilton began to pour out the tea with a vehemence which showed how perturbed in mind she was. "Your poor father always said that I was injudicious in telling news," she cried in honest self-abasement. "I ought to have seen that you were tired. Here is your tea, darling. Drink it at once and have another cup to go with. The truth is, Mary, Captain Conway has flurried me till I hardly know whether I am standing on my head or my heels, and—I never gave a thought to your being tired out with that hateful school. Oh, to think that my daughter should ever have been board school mistress, not one remove from a national school, and your father a clergyman in holy orders!"

"My dear mother, do explain yourself," said Mary, a fearless sense of coming evil gradually overspreading her.

"Oh, my darling," cried the older woman, "it's all over now—all the drudgery, all the pinching and the nipping! I've said little or nothing because you were slaving your youth away in that horrid, degrading school, but now I may speak, now I may say how bitterly and cruelly I have felt it all, the humiliations, the—the—"

"Dear, there can be no degradation or humiliation in honest work," said Mary patiently and yet with a dignity which sat becomingly on her tired young face. "And what do you mean by its being over? Not surely that Captain Conway wants to marry me."

"Yes, you! And, oh, my darling, it has made me so happy," Mrs. Hamilton cried. "almost delirious with happiness!"

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your bonny, without pleasures, interests or change of any kind! And then to have your work thrown in my teeth, indeed!"

"Oh, mother!"
"It's all very well to say, 'Oh, mother!' But I'm speaking the truth. All these years I have struggled and striven for you. And now, when you have a chance of letting me end my days in peace, you turn up your nose at a man whom any woman might be honored by marrying."

"You married for love yourself," said Mary in a very low voice.

Mrs. Hamilton caught up the words and echoed them in the high-pitched, querulous accents of a thoroughly selfish and egotistical person. "Married for love," she echoed shrilly. "Yes, and what did love ever do for me? I married for love, married on \$20 a year, drugged on, enslaved, almost starved on it. Don't talk to me about marrying for love, Mary—love in a cage is a will-o'-the-wisp that leads many people astray, and your poor father and I were among the number. Was it natural, right, proper, that he should die at 35, a worn-out, prematurely old man, leaving me helpless, homeless, penniless, to struggle on as best I could, to drag you up as best I could? That was what marrying for love did for poor fellow! He never owned it. He died with his hand in mine, his last words 'The Lord will provide' is only to be rejected."

Mary Hamilton took off her black straw hat as she spoke and pushed the hair away from her forehead with a weary gesture. Mrs. Hamilton busied herself with the simple tea table, assiduously arranging plates, setting the teaspoons straight in the saucers, laying the butter knife at an exact angle and smoothing away an infinitesimal crease in the white cloth.

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For the first time Mrs. Hamilton turned and looked straight at her daughter. "My dear child," she ex-

DR. PIERCE'S
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LOCKS YOUR DOOR
AGAINST DISEASE.


GIVES STRENGTH TO THE
STOMACH,
PURITY TO THE
BLOOD,
LIFE TO THE LUNGS.

CHAPTER II.
DONE IN A MOMENT.

When Mary Hamilton found that her mother had slipped into utter unconsciousness, she ran to their nearest neighbors and begged them to come in and aid her. So her mother was with none but difficulty lifted from the ground and carried up to her bedroom, and a doctor was quickly sent for. His fat was given without the smallest hesitation. "It's a stroke," he said, "but it might have been much worse; for instance, if it had been on the other side, it would probably have proved fatal almost immediately. As it is, with care, your mother will probably recover and be quite or very nearly herself again."

Captain Conway's answer was characteristic of the man. He told her with all the assurance and confidence of an Adonis 20 years his junior that he was perfectly satisfied with her promises; that he would teach her to love him when she was really his own. Mary shuddered, but allowed the remark to pass in silence, and, if the whole truth be told, let an inward prayer escape her heart that some thunderbolt might fall and strike her before that terrible day dawned.

Such prayers, however, are mostly futile. Mary's wedding day dawned all too soon, and the warning, "Be not afraid with any amazement," rang out over the heads of an ashen pale bride, who had steadfastly and resolutely refused to allow herself to be decked in bridal attire; a rather nervous and rubicund bridegroom, who dropped the ring and mumbled his vows defiantly after the officiating minister; a mahogany-faced groomsmen and a frail, elderly lady in a mauve silk who leaned upon the arm of a tall young woman in nurse's uniform.

The sacrifice was completed! To Mary Hamilton, Mary Conway by then, it passed like a hideous dream, only there was no awakening.

"My darling child!" cried her mother enthusiastically. "I am so happy! My dear child!"

"I am glad, mother," Mary whispered back and wondered the while if God would ever forgive her for the false vow she had plighted, the outrage she had done to herself, for being the living lie that she was.

And then began a life which was an hourly, daily torture and martyrdom. The husband was quick to see that he had made the gravest of all mistakes that he had bought the casket, but could not possess himself of the jewel within, to realize that his wife was his, but that her heart was miles and miles away and would never be his, even though he were to live for a thousand years. He was quick to learn that he would never be the master to teach this particular pupil to conjugate the verb to love, and the knowledge, coming upon his passionate love and admiration for her, was as oil poured upon a fierce flame.

How can I describe those few weeks which passed between the marriage and Captain Conway's first departure on a voyage to the other side of the world? They were hideous! Mary, who had been awakened also, was possessed of only one desire—to hide the truth from the mother for whose sake she had sold herself, to hide from her the knowledge which had come to her all too surely that the genial, blushing, jovial sailor, with his frank, hearty ways and his open-handed generosity, was in reality of a coarse and calculating nature, which had taken count of every farthing that he had expended and who looked to have payment and interest for every single coin, to hide from her that his generosity too often meant drink, and that his frank bluntness was merely the cover for a vindictive and passionate temper; to hide from her, in short, all that he really and truly was.

It was not until within a few days of the time fixed for the sailing of Captain Conway's ship that there was actually any open disagreement between them, and even then the full measure of her humiliation and misery came upon her like a thunderclap. It happened that Captain Conway had been explaining to her how she must sacrifice to him for the liberty I'm taking when she's well enough to discuss such things. So now I'll be off and will send in a suitable nurse at once. Goodby! Good bless you, my dear!"

He roughly pressed her hand and was gone in a moment, leaving her standing looking desolately after him. She shuddered as she thought of him as her possible, may probable, husband; he was so bluff and burly, grizzled, loud of voice, so red of face, so dominant. He jarred upon every fiber of her being. But it was useless to fight longer against fate, even in the person of a man who was utterly and entirely distasteful to her. She had struggled with all her might against the sacrifice of her son's best instincts, but to no purpose. The threads were drawing closer and closer around her, and if her mother recovered and still demanded the complete sacrifice of herself against which she had so passionately fought she had given her word and must carry it through to the very end.

The girl's first instinct was to start to her feet. Her fingers almost without her own will clinched themselves together, her cheeks were as red as peaches until, in her anger at such an insult, she faded to the paleness of death. Then she remembered her mother, the frail, weak, feeble soul who persisted in calling Captain Conway her dear boy and in attributing to him every noble and generous attribute that could by any chance be found in the character of any man, and her instinct

had arrived at the little house and had installed herself in charge of the case, and when Mary got home from her work the following afternoon Mrs. Hamilton had recovered her senses again and was pronounced to be vastly improved.

Her first mumbled words were as a deathknell to Mary's heart. "You promised," she said thickly.

"And if I do!" he cried roughly. "It's always mother here, mother there. What do I care whether she's frightened or not?"

"You frighten me!" Mary gasped,

and in truth she was shaking in every limb, shaking like an aspen leaf in a storm.

"I'm glad of that. It's a relief to find I can make you feel something. What did you marry me for?"

"You wanted me to marry you," she said unsteadily.

"I wanted you! I—I—Yes, and you laid yourself out to please me!"

"My God, no!" she cried sharply, forgetting for a moment her policy of conciliation. And then—I don't like to write it; I don't like to think of it—

"I was satisfied enough with my life before you came and made her dissatisfied with the provision that I was able to make for her. You took away my living. It is but right that you should provide for both. You did nothing with your eyes shut."

"Nor you. Well—I do provide for you both—I shall continue to do so. But there's a side to my part of the bargain. I didn't look to provide for, to say nothing of her mother, and to keep away from her, and I won't do it. You're no witness that I struck you. And it wouldn't sound a likely story anyhow. I'll go away today instead of Monday, for I'm sore and angry and not master of myself, and neither are you. But I shall come back again, and you'll receive me as if nothing had happened between us. I'm sorry I forgot myself just now, and for that reason I'll give you all I come home again to pull you all together in, and after that we will begin again as if nothing had happened."

"I shall never begin again as if nothing had happened," she exclaimed passionately. "How could I? You struck me so long ago that you only and rough and—and—distasteful to me. I endured you. But you have gone beyond—

"You took me for better or worse, I interrupted.

"I know it, but I did not bargain for it being all for worse."

"We'll see about that," he said, with a sneer. "It's easy work talking of what one will or won't do. You've left yourself in a cleft stick, my fine little lady wife, and I think when you come to facing the world from the very bottom of the ladder with your invalid mother, who has got used to a comfortable way of living, you'll find it harder than you think. It's one thing to talk large about breaking loose, and it's another thing to do it with your bandit cap tied round your neck. Anyway, that's my last word. I've made up my mind. It's a case of my will giving way to yours or yours breaking down to mine. I don't intend if there's any breaking down that it shall be on my side."

She put his hand aside and rose to her feet without aid, and there they stood facing each other, he flushed and ashamed, she with the mark of his hand upon her face.

"You struck me!" she said at last. Her whole face and being were changed. From a passive martyr she had become an accusing spirit. "You—struck—me!" The words hissed out like whips cutting through the air. The man shrank a little as he heard.

"I forgot myself," he muttered suddenly. "I admit it. I want to be friends."

The girl's gray eyes were fixed upon him and seemed to look into his very soul. "You told me you would teach me to love you," she said with intense earnestness.

"Mary," he burst out. "You never did care for me; you've cheated me!"

"Care—?" she echoed. "You are strong for a man—I am not even strong for a girl, for all my life has been passed in sitting at a desk. You may kill me if you like. I dare say you will, and I shall not mind, for at least it will take me out of this. But at any rate I will tell you one thing. I have never ceased to reproach myself for having loathed you. Now, with all my heart, I thank God for it."

CHAPTER III.
HER LAST WORD.

When Mary Conway uttered those seething words, "I have never ceased to reproach myself for having loathed you. Now, with all my heart, I thank God for it," they were followed by a long, dead silence. She, slight and frail and ash-white, stood boldly fronting him, her eyes filled with intense scorn and showing no shred of the fear with which her heart was quaking; he, divided between rage and astonishment, just touched with shame that he should have raised his hand to a woman, and that woman his young wife. So they stood until at last he found words with which to speak.

"So you loathe me, do you?"

As older or a wiser woman might have given a softer answer than leaped out of Mary Conway's lips in reply. "Yes," she said harshly. "Only loathing is too

much a life which was an hourly, daily torture and martyrdom. The husband was quick to see that he had made the gravest of all mistakes that he had bought the casket, but could not possess himself of the jewel within, to realize that his wife was his, but that her heart was miles and miles away and would never be his, even though he were to live for a thousand years. He was quick to learn that he would never be the master to teach this particular pupil to conjugate the verb to love, and the knowledge, coming upon his passionate love and admiration for her, was as oil poured upon a fierce flame.

The sacrifice was completed! To Mary Hamilton, Mary Conway by then, it passed like a hideous dream, only there was no awakening.

"My darling child!" cried her mother enthusiastically. "I am so happy! My dear child!"

"I am glad, mother," Mary whispered back and wondered the while if God would ever forgive her for the false vow she had plighted, the outrage she had done to herself, for being the living lie that she was.

And then began a life which was an hourly, daily torture and martyrdom. The husband was quick to see that he had made the gravest of all mistakes that he had bought the casket, but could not possess himself of the jewel within, to realize that his wife was his, but that her heart was miles and miles away and would never be his, even though he were to live for a thousand years. He was quick to learn that he would never be the master to teach this particular pupil to conjugate the verb to love, and the knowledge, coming upon his passionate love and admiration for her, was as oil poured upon a fierce flame.

How can I describe those few weeks which passed between the marriage and Captain Conway's first departure on a voyage to the other side of the world? They were hideous! Mary, who had been awakened also, was possessed of only one desire—to hide the truth from the mother for whose sake she had sold herself, to hide from her the knowledge which had come to her all too surely that the genial, blushing, jovial sailor, with his frank, hearty ways and his open-handed generosity, was in reality of a coarse and calculating nature, which had taken count of every farthing that he had expended and who looked to have payment and interest for every single coin, to hide from her that his generosity too often meant drink, and that his frank bluntness was merely the cover for a vindictive and passionate temper; to hide from her, in short, all that he really and truly was.

It was not until within a few days of the time fixed for the sailing of Captain Conway's ship that there was actually any open disagreement between them, and even then the full measure of her humiliation and misery came upon her like a thunderclap. It happened that Captain Conway had been explaining to her how she must sacrifice to him for the liberty I'm taking when she's well enough to discuss such things. So now I'll be off and will send in a suitable nurse at once. Goodby! Good

Grange News.

Maine State Grange.
State Master, Rockland.
OBADIAH GARDNER, Rockland.
State Overseer,
F. S. ADAMS, Bowdoin.
State Lecturer,
ELIJAH COOK, Vassalboro.
State Secretary,
E. H. LIBBY, Auburn, Dirigo P. O.
Executive Committee,
OBADIAH GARDNER, Rockland.
E. H. LIBBY, Auburn.
Hon. B. F. BARBOUR, Auburn.
L. W. JOSE, Dexter.
D. O. BOWEN, Morrill.
BOYD BRANCE, East Eddington.
Lecturer Cook's Appointments.
Oct. 10—Wales.
Oct. 14—Norway.
Grange Gatherings.
Oct. 28—Penobscot Pomona, Corinna.
Oct. 11—Kennebec Pomona, West Gardiner.
Oct. 11—Penobscot Pomona, Allaire.
Oct. 25—Sagadahoc Pomona, Richmond
Corner.
Oct. 4—Androscoggin Pomona, Lisbon.

Palmyra grange fair will be held Oct. 3 and 4. Preparations are being made for a great exhibit and grand time.

The next meeting of Androscoggin County Pomona grange will be with Pine Tree grange, Lisbon, Wednesday, Oct. 4. It is expected that Past State Master Wiggin and Senator Paul will be present and address the meeting.

Cushnoch grange is arranging for a great cattle pulling contest Oct. 7, at its grange fair, and the interested ones are laboring hard to fill the hall with exhibits. A good grange dinner and a fine exhibition will be seen at Riverside.

PENOBSCOT POMONA AT BREWER.

The September meeting of the Penobscot Pomona Grange was held with Pine Grove grange in Brewer, Saturday, the 23d inst. The hall was prettily decorated with the national colors and fall blossoms, and the bountiful repast spread at noon time gave testimony that a competent committee looked after the cravings of the inner man. Between three and four hundred people were present, including some from Hancock county. State Master O. Gardner, who kindly accepted the invitation extended him two weeks ago to be the installing officer of the day, was greeted with applause as he entered the room. Arrangements had been made to meet the patrons coming by train at the ferry and transportation by bus was furnished them at the expense of the grange. Twenty-seven patrons received the 5th degree and were made members of Pomona, being thereby entitled to remain in the hall during the business session.

Danville grange conferred the last degree on sixteen Saturday evening, the work being done by the Auburn degree team in a very fine manner. A harvest feast and choice literary programs filled the hours. Danville grange is ever loyal to the high mark of the order.

Waldo county Pomona grange met with Union Harvest grange, Centre Montville, Sept. 10th. The day was all that could be desired with the exception of the dust which was very annoying to every one, and the hall was filled with enthusiastic patrons; very interesting questions were discussed and a fine programme well carried out.

The grange teaches "deep thinking" of the mind, which means more than thinking. "Knowledge is the foundation of happiness." "The education which teaches men to use their minds is essentially a practical education. People who cannot think have to take directions, and the men who have the power to think become what are called 'bosses' over the others." Brains always have ruled muscle, and brains always will. Expand grange knowledge in all directions and it will set the farmer free from all the "bosses" which the brains of others have placed over him.

The morning of Sept. 10 dawned fair and bright, and at an early hour the members of North Somerset grange, Solon, began to gather at the home of their secretary, Sarah B. Pierce, to hold their regular meeting and have a picnic dinner. At noon the yards were well dotted with teams, and the good brothers and sisters and their children, about 75 being present. At 1:30 P. M., the Worthington Master called the grange to order in the house and after a short session, we adjourned out doors to hold an open meeting, where we had for discussion the all important question of temperance and its home influence on our boys and girls; was opened by Bro. S. P. Tinkham by remarks and a song. He was followed by Bro. R. W. Ellis and others, by reading and remarks. The day was passed very pleasantly and all went home feeling that they had enjoyed the day.

Dexter grange held a very interesting meeting on Sept. 23d. The question for discussion was, "Does Sheep Husbandry have the Attention it Merits, Compared with Dairying?" It was very ably opened by Bro. J. Hutchison, followed by many others. Bro. F. O. Addison made some very good figures in favor of the dairy, while Bro. Ellms told full as good a story in favor of the sheep. Brother Martin said he raised nine lambs from five sheep, sold seven of them for \$18.50, and had two good lambs left. Did not say what he got from wool, probably \$4 or \$5, making a very handsome income for the cost. Bro. Lyford of Cornish talked in favor of the cow. Said to keep up the fertility of the farm there was nothing equal to it.

The officers of the grange fair are at work getting things in readiness. The bills will probably be out the last of next week. Watch for the prizes offered to the babies.

Maurice Percival gave a wedding reception at grange hall, Sept. 19. There were about 300 guests. There was a short programme, then a treat of ice cream and cake was served. The presents were many. The grange gave two easy chairs and a beautiful lamp. One family presented them with a beautiful clock. There were silver spoons, glass dishes, china dishes and other things too numerous to mention. There were not so many duplicates as usually characterize such times. There was a beautiful centre table presented by the class from which Mrs. Percival was graduated.

East Hebron grange held their annual fair at their hall, Sept. 23d. The weather was perfect. It couldn't have been better had it been made for the occasion. There was a good display of fruit and farm produce in general. Prominent in the display of potatoes was a bushel basket rounded full of Rose of Erin potatoes, raised by Mr. J. E. Bonney, 55 potatoes filling the basket, and weighing about 65 lbs, many of the tubers weighing over 2 lbs. each. N. H. Bailey showed sweet corn of his own packing which was good enough for anybody's taste.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

FRANKLIN COUNTY'S GREAT STOCK SHOW.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

In town team of steers, five pair three years old, Farmington, wore off the blue with a team of fine steers averaging 6 ft. 9 in. in size. Wilton came next with a team averaging 6 ft. 7 in. the pair.

There were also town teams of steers two years old in which Chesterfield put in an appearance in the first position with a team of five pairs averaging the very handsome size of 6 ft. 3 in., the largest pair of which filled the line at 6 ft. 8 in. Wilton also had some young ones growing and came forward with a team averaging 5 ft. 7 in. We venture to predict that no towns in the state will put up so creditable a record at the fairs in this line of stock as is here set down to Wilton and Farmington.

AWARDS.

Town Teams.

Farmington first, with team made up by Franklin, owned by Mr. C. S. Plimley, 7 ft. 2 in.; Thomas Crosswell, 7 ft. 2 in.; W. T. Voter, 7 ft. 1 in.; Mrs. S. R. Thornton, 7 ft. 1 in.; Mrs. C. S. Plimley, 7 ft. 1 in.; Edwin A. Moore, 7 ft. 1 in.; Leon Miller, 6 ft. 11 in.; M. Hall, 7 ft. 1 in.; John Farrington, 7 ft. 5 in.; L. Littlefield, 7 ft. 4 in.; W. T. Voter, 7 ft. 3 in.; W. T. Voter, 6 ft. 10 in. Average girth, 7 ft. 2 in. Wilton also had a second team of eight pairs averaging 6 ft. 3 in. which was awarded fourth premium.

Tempio, third premium, as follows: Wm. F. Conant, 6 ft. 2 in.; L. H. Farmer, 7 ft. 1 in.; A. Stetson, 6 ft. 10 in.; J. S. Ranger, 6 ft. 9 in.; Frank Wellman, 6 ft. 10 in.; G. N. Jenkins, 6 ft. 6 in. Average, 7 ft. 2 1/2 in.

Cattle.

Best oxen, J. W. Nash, 1st; J. W. Adams, 2nd; W. T. Voter, 3rd; W. D. Gardner, 4th; D. W. Merry, Industry, 1st; W. D. Gardner, 2nd; Robt. McCleary, Farmington, 1st; Mrs. Sylvester Norton, Farmington, 4th; Franklin, 1st; W. E. Wilder, Temple, 2d; F. Voter, 3d; Colburn, Wilton, 4th; Best 2 yearlings, L. C. Hamlin, 1st; W. T. Voter, 2d; E. Carville, 3d; E. F. Dyke, 4th; W. Jennings, 4th; Best 3 yr. entries, G. H. Fox, 1st; D. C. Hamlin, 2d; N. Dunn, 3d; W. T. Voter, 4th; E. C. Currier, Chesterfield, 5th; Best Steers—Calves, H. S. Hall, Wilton, 1st; W. T. Voter, 2d; W. D. Gardner, 3d; Best Beef Cattle—Fat oxen, R. B. Smith, Farmington, 1st; T. Crosswell, Farmington, 2d; Fat 3 yearling, W. T. Voter, 1st; W. D. Gardner, 2d; F. W. Wallace, 3d; Best Beef Cattle—Fattened cattle, F. W. Wallace, 1st; W. T. Voter, 2d; F. N. Blanchard, 3d; Matched oxen, C. R. Hall, Wilton, 1st; F. E. Pease, Farmington, 2d; E. C. Currier, 3d; Temple, 4th; Best 4 yrs. old, C. R. Hall, Wilton, 1st; C. H. Jenkins, 2d; E. C. Currier, 3d; W. N. Perkins, 4th; Matched 2 yrs. C. F. Dyke, 1st; W. N. Perkins, 2d; E. C. Currier, 3d; W. N. Perkins, 4th; Best 3 yrs. old, C. F. Dyke, 1st; W. N. Perkins, 2d; E. C. Currier, 3d; W. N. Perkins, 4th; Best 2 yrs. old, C. F. Dyke, 1st; W. N. Perkins, 2d; E. C. Currier, 3d; W. N. Perkins, 4th; Best 1 yr. entries, G. H. Fox, 1st; D. C. Hamlin, 2d; N. Dunn, 3d; W. T. Voter, 4th; J. H. Heath, Farmington, 5th.

Working Oxen, 8 pairs in competition, W. T. Voter, 1st; W. D. Gardner, 2d; W. D. Gardner, 3d; T. Crosswell, Farmington, 4th; Franklin, 5th; W. F. Conant, 6th; F. W. Wallace, 7th; F. W. Wallace, 8th; Best 2 yearlings, W. T. Voter, 1st; W. D. Gardner, 2d; F. W. Wallace, 3d; Best 3 yr. entries, W. T. Voter, 1st; W. D. Gardner, 2d; F. W. Wallace, 3d; Best herd grade, Shorthorn, J. A. Jones, Farmington, 1st; Best Steers—Calves, H. S. Hall, Wilton, 1st; Best Beef Cattle—Fat oxen, R. B. Smith, Farmington, 1st; T. Crosswell, Farmington, 2d; Fat 3 yearling, W. T. Voter, 1st; W. D. Gardner, 2d; F. W. Wallace, 3d; Best Beef Cattle—Fattened cattle, F. W. Wallace, 1st; W. T. Voter, 2d; F. N. Blanchard, 3d; Matched oxen, C. R. Hall, Wilton, 1st; F. E. Pease, Farmington, 2d; E. C. Currier, 3d; Temple, 4th; Best 4 yrs. old, C. R. Hall, Wilton, 1st; C. H. Jenkins, 2d; E. C. Currier, 3d; W. N. Perkins, 4th; Matched 2 yrs. C. F. Dyke, 1st; W. N. Perkins, 2d; E. C. Currier, 3d; W. N. Perkins, 4th; Best 3 yrs. old, C. F. Dyke, 1st; W. N. Perkins, 2d; E. C. Currier, 3d; W. N. Perkins, 4th; Best 2 yrs. old, C. F. Dyke, 1st; W. N. Perkins, 2d; E. C. Currier, 3d; W. N. Perkins, 4th; Best 1 yr. entries, G. H. Fox, 1st; D. C. Hamlin, 2d; N. Dunn, 3d; W. T. Voter, 4th; J. H. Heath, Farmington, 5th.

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